A PRIVATE'S STORY.

Random Notes of What One Man Experienced with the "Garibaldi Guards."

By GUSTAV BISCHOFF, 39th N. Y.

for Washington, after being mustered in That was a queer welcome, indeed. for two years, on May 17, 1831. The regiment was 1,040 men strong. De Utassy was at that time Colonel. De Utassy left deserter." the State without permission from the Governor and took us to Washington, and made us swear for three years unless spoken to at Winchesier before I went to sooner discharged. On that account we had hospital.) This Captain had resigned. sooner discharged. On that account we had insolitated in the Adjutant, who to wait until 28 regiments were mustered blamed it out it all right with the Adjutant, who blamed it on that Orderly. in before we got our number, 39. We were in before we got our number, 39. We were known only as the "Garibaldi Guard" before we got our number, receiving that name because the regiment was composed of so many different nations. There were whole companies of French, Swiss, Italian, and Spanish-Cuban, the balance being Germans, Russians, Hungarians, Poles, etc., one Irishman, and a few Americanborn men. We got along well together.

It was only hide and seek in the first

The 30th N. Y. left the City of New York | "Here comes Bischoff from deserting." "What do you mean?" I asked

"Well, you are marked on the books as:

"And who gave the order?" "The Captain. (The last man I had

ON GETTYSBURG'S FIELD.

flag and staff had been riddled. As a passed my Captain, he said:
"Where were you while the fighting was going on?" Before I had time to answer a comrade, William Mayer, kid his hand on my shoulder, and exclaimed: "Honor for Bischoff. We all saw him, and couldn't help seeing him, standing all alone close to the rebel column, barcheaded as he is now," The Captain had no more to say.

The Captain had no more to say.

A MORNING DASH. The Captain had no more to say.

I went to look for my cap, which I found behind the stone fence where I had cooked the coffee. I think it was almost narred-

the coffee. I think it was almost fairactions that I escaped the fire of the Johnnies while they were advancing. The bullets were whizzing past me at a lively rate.

The next morning we matched away from Gettysburg. It was raining, and I was glad, for I feared a relapse if I marched

haversack. I shared what I had and four others.

I found the remnants of the battalion close by this place. It had lost heavily. Two color-bearers had been shot, and the flag and staff had been riddled. As I had been waving a few moments before. After awhile I went back to look for the flag but our men were all around there, and

A MORNING DASH. Suddenly we were ordered into battle-line by some staff officer, who said; "Boys, we are going to take those works over

I did not see nor hear another commander. but saw our color-bearer marching ahead.
I followed, and another young fellow joined us. What made the delay of the joined us. What made the delay of the others I don't know. We climbed over some felled trees and other obstructions. We rushed up; the color-bearer struck the staff into the ground, and cried; "Surrender!"

The rebels had really oeen alseep. I saw some shelter-tents on the other side of the pit, but there was no one there—nothing but knapsacks. I thought they belonged to the Johnnies we had just made prisoners. The color-bearer came over to me and sald; "Let's go ahead. Our boys are coming."

ovs are coming.

We met some rebels coming through the They stopped short and uncertainly when they saw us. Some of our men caught up to them, and an officer caught one Johnny by the collar. "Why don't you halt when Utell you?" he shouted. you halt when I tell you?" he shouled.

We went to the right, and coming to an open space, saw very low breastworks, but no one behind them. Upon a high hill further on was a battery. The color-bearer said: "We are going to take that." I haughed at him. "They are not asleep," I said, for I could see them getting ready either to fire at us or leave.

By that time some more of our fellows had some time. The color-bearer said for

By that time some more of our fellows had come up. The color-bearer asked for volunteers, and about 10 trave fellows stepped forward. We deployed down the hill, and at the foot the color-bearer cried: "Now, boys, follow me." (He was a good one; he wanted to take the whole rebel army that morning.) Up that hill we went with a cheer, but when we got there the battery was none. I saw a Johnny the battery was gone. I saw a Johnny with a gun in his hand, and followed him, but missed shooting him, as he disap-

cared in a thicket.

I kept on, and soon found a haversack t kept on, and soon found a naversack containing a package of cartridges. I was trying to see if they would fit my gun, when through the trees I saw a rebel sharp-shooter looking towerds the cit've hill. He stopped close by, and I knext down behind a tree. I was cut off with an empty gun. I could not loud lest he should hear the police.

I shoved the cartridges I had found into my trousers pocket, and skipped on tip-toe to within a few steps of him, then made a rush, and struck him on the shoulder with the role of the particle. He looked around, much surrised, and asked

"What! are you fellows coming this "Of course," I replied "Didn't you know that? We surrounded you last

right."
"If that's the case," he responded, "it's no use," and he handed me his gun. It had a telescope on it. It was a rare thing to catch a sharpshooter, so I was correspondingly clated. I fired the gun, and threw it away. I directed any prisonyr to my comrades at the foot of the hill, and told him they would show him where his comrades were.

one behind me peremptorily. It was Gen. Barlow, in his shirt-sleeves and on horse-back. I told him that about a dozen of us had made a charge on a pattery that was not there when we got to its position. The General ordered me to the rear when he saw the condition of my face, and I went.
Soon terrilic cannonading began, and
all able to wark were sent farther to the rear. I do not remember much more, ex-sept that it was my impression that our uccess was not so great as it should have

I was at White House Landing on May 17, expecting the remainder of the regiment to come to go home. June came, and they had not appeared, so one morning I started for the front. I found them with the army, waiting to be ordered home. Finally we were sent home. ome with about 60 men. When we left New York in May, 1861, we had We were mustered out June 24, 1864.

PICKET SHOTS

From Alert Comrades Along the Whole

Line. "SMITH'S GUERRILLAS."

Henry Gray, Corporal, Co. F. 5th Minn. Waseca, Minn., says the nickname of "Smith's Guerrillas" dates from the time of the review of Banks's army, when they started from Alexandria for Shreveport. The General stood on the steps of a man-sion as they passed by. Banks's men sion as they passed by. Banks's men were in new clothes with white gloves, and Smith's troops when they reinforced Banks were right out of the field, and somewhat dilapidated. Comparison of the one body of men with the other led Banks to say: T sent to Gen. Sherman for 10,000 good men, and he has sent a lot of ragged guer-

THE IRON BRIGADE. L. B. May, Co. I, 24th N. Y., Port Hudson, La., writes: "Comrade Thayer says the 22d, 24th, and 30th N. Y., and 14th Brooklyn, with the 2d S. S., were the First Brigade, First Division, First Corps, and were in the Army of the Potomac. The troops mentioned were in the Army of Virginia, commanded by Gen. McDowell. This brigade made a foreed march from Catlett's Station to or opposite Fredericksburg. Battery B, 4th U. S. Art., was with us. We had some cavalry, I do not know from what State. Gen. Augur gave us the name of the Iron Brigade. We had some sharn fighting the "." some sharp fighting, too."

SI AND SHORTY.

John Body, Lieutenant, Co. A. 65th Ohio, Danville, O., writes that he often met in his army service men of the "Si and Shorty" type. "A queerer set never lived; there was nothing but what they could do. When it came to foraging they could eclipse all others, and when it came to fighting there was nothing that could go them one better. We had a character in our regiment, by name Brewer Smith. He is of small stature, or was then, but he would rather fight than eat. He was our Adjutant, and a good one at that. I used to tant, and a good one at that. I used to think he had no match." The comrade relates some of his experiences during and after the Stone River battle in a graphic

For Dyspepsia. Horsford's Acid Phosphate Imparts strength, and makes the process of digestion natural and easy

Genuine bears name Horsford's on wrapper

About Their Campaigns.

THE IRON BRIGADE.

An Interesting Statement About the Two Organizations that Bore the Name.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: D. W.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: D. W. Kimme, Lieutenant, Co. B. 6th Wis., says in The National Tribune of Sept. 7 that the 14th Brooklyn, the 22d, 24th, and 30th N. Y., and the 2d (Berdan) S. S. were never in the Iron Brigade, and that they did not compose the First Brigade, First Division, First Corps. This reminds me of the story of the assault and battery case brought before an illiterate justice. Two witnesses testified they saw defendant case brought before an illiterate justice. Two witnesses testified they saw defendant strike plaintiff, but the defendant brought four men who swore that they did not see the defendant strike the plaintiff; so the justice decided in favor of the defendant. Because Lieut. Kimme did not know that the original Iron Brigade—so named after April 19, 1862, composed of the above-named regiments—was in existence and named regiments—was in existence, and to recognized throughout the Army of the otomae, is no reason that it was not so, It was well known that the Wisconsin Brigade took the name second-handed in May, 1863, after the Iron Brigade ceased

May, 1863, after the from Brigade ceased to exist, owing to the muster-out of the two-years troops, I was on detached duty from Dec. 2, 1862, till my regiment was ordered home, May 13, 1863—was at Division Hend-quarters. There were three or four men from every regiment in the division there, Among them was Serg't Jim Newell, of Among them was Serg't Jim Newell, of the 6th Wis.

A day or two before we left for home in talking of the name our brigade had been known by for over a year, Newel said: "When you fellows leave the army we'll take the name for our brigade." And

we'll take the name for our brigade." And
I will say that the second brigade to bear
it never dishorored the name.
On April 17, 1862, we left Catlett's Staion for Fredericksburg, a distance of 38
alles, preceded by a sunafron each of the
st Pa. Cav., maler Col. Bayard, and of
he Harris Light, under Col. Judson Kilatrick. Battery B, 4th U. S. Art., was
rith us.
We made the march by the

with us.

We made the march by the morning of the 18th, losing seven men, killed, of the st Pa. Cav. Gen. Patrick followed us with his beignde, arraying the 10th; and when Gen. Augur (who commanded our original) informed Patrick that we made the flat of the party o distance in about 15 hours' actual reining, he said that the men must be

the distance in about 15 hours' actual murching, he said that the men must be made of iron to endure such marching. Whereupon Col. Frisby, of the 50th N. Y., named oars the Iron Brigade.

A word as to the First Brigade, First Division, First Carps, If Lie at. Kimme will turn to pages 304 and 306 of Stile's "flistery of the Army of the Potenne" he will there discover that he is in error. Stine's history refers to the Fourth Brigade as the Iron Brigade all through his history. The reason for this is plain; he was a member of the 6th Wis, and would enturally be partial to the brigade to which his regipartial to the brigade to which his regi-

All we of the original Iron Brigade ask S. E. CHANDLER, Co. E, 24th N. Y., Min-

MORE ABOUT SCRIBNER'S BRIGADE. The Little Orderly Recalls Interesting Events in Its Career.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I read with very great pleasure the graphic account of Scribner's Brigade and its glorishes. When I recovered the army were not yet on top of the hill. They were in the woods on the other hill yet, and the bullets were flying fast. My riffe was lying where it would have been suicide to try to get it. I managed to get down the hill in another direction, and found some of the boys there, who said they had made eight prisoners. I said that that was deen well, for a dozen men to take eight prisoners. I said that that was deen well, for a dozen men to take eight prisoners. I went up the hill with the others where the troops were. I saw a handle sticking up out of the ground, and pulling at it found a sword in my hand. A Captain called for volunteers to go is the other hill. I went up the hill with the others where the troops were. I saw a handle sticking up out of the ground, and pulling at it found a sword in my hand. A Captain called for volunteers to go is the other with the standard price of the content of Scribner's Brigade and its gloristic splant as glorist and the fighting around Chattanooga with the fighting around Chattanooga with the fighting around Chattanooga with the graphic account of Scribner's Brigade and its gloristic splant as gloristic splant as glorist and the first splant as the poisons which are already in your blood, causing your present sickness, it leaves there.

There is no other way of purifying your blood, causing your present sickness, it leaves there.

There is no other way of purifying your blood, causing your present sickness, it leaves there.

There is no other way of purifying your blood, causing your present sickness, it leaves there.

There is no other way of purifying your blood except by means of your kidneys.

That is why bowel-cleaners all to do their work—they fail to help the kidneys.

When you are sick, then, no matter what you think the name of your disease is, the first thing you should do is to afford aid to your kidneys by using Dr. Kilmer's Sw

"You ought all to have been over there ong ago. I just came from there."
"Who was over there?" exclaimed some arried the brigade flag at Chickamauga, and was afterwards detailed to the same position with Gen. Carlin? I was with Col. Scribner every hour during the terri-ble struggle at Chickamauga, where our rigade was terribly cut up, and my brother, in the same company and regi-ment, gave his life for flag and country, as did thousands of others in that battle An, colurade, who that was there can ever forget when, after McCook's and Crittenden's Corps had fallen back, our corps (the Fourteenth), under that grand old here, "Pap Thomas, the Rock of Chickamanga," withstood the many charges of the enemy until just at dusk the order was given to "fall back." Fall back and leave our gallant dead and wounded in the hands of a merciless foe! After our successful assault on Missionary Ridge and pursuit to the enemy I found my hydrher's remains. with hundreds of others, unburied, where I had left him, stripped of all but his under-clothes.—W. H. SURLES,—the little Or-derly,—Co. G. 2d Ohio, Commander, Post 44, G.A.R., East Liverpool, O.

> THE AMERICAN GOLGOTHA. A Visit to Chancellorsville Thirty-six Years After the Battle.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: Animated by that desire which always possesses the veteran to look over his old battlefields, the veteran to look over his old battlefields, accompanied by Comrade Bresnahan, of the 27th Ind., and Comrade Stephens, of Berdan's Sharpshooters, I recently made a trip to Chancellorsville. Starting from Washington the evening before, we spent the night in Fredericksburg, and the next morning, with Mr. C. Chancellor, a former Confederate scout, as our guide, we drove by the Plank Road to the old Chancellorsville House. On our way we passed Salem Church, the scene of Segwick's fight on May 4; also the two pine trees where Lee and Jackson held their consultation on the evening of May 1, preparatory to the latter's brated in verse or song, was fully the equal

of us began to brush up his memory to recollect the location of his regiment in the fight of 36 years ago, but we found the country which was open land at that time so overgrown with pines and underbrush as to make this a difficult task. Many portions of the field which at the time of the battle was covered with but a small growth of brush we found grown up with pine trees many of which were a foot in diameter. On this account and also because on this field there are very few prominent landmarks, there are very few prominent landmarks, there except one hour during the advance such as large rocks, bluffs, or trees, we found our work of locating places more difficult than on any other battlefield that I have ever visited. However, Comrade Bresnahan, after much scrambling through the thickets, succeeded in locating the place where his regiment fought each where his regiment for where we

1 went about over the field, and assisted men wherever I could. Later I found a rebel haversack full of eatables, and meeting a line of Union soldiers, one of them hailed me and asked what I had in the haversack. I shared what I had with him and four others.

It ctopped, then started to waving again. I took aim in the direction of the point where the holder of the flag would likely be, and fired. The flag came down swiftly. I did not know what might follow, so ran have sack. I shared what I had with him and four others.

I met a comrade and asked him where I met I met a comrade and asked him where I met I YOUR KIDNEYS.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

YOUR KIDNEYS ARE YOUR BLOOD PURIFIERS.



The Prompt Way to Cure Yourself When Symptoms Show That Your Kidneys Are Out Of Order.

To Test the Wonderful Merits of the Great Modern Discovery, Swamp-Root, Every "National Tribune" Reader May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Free by Mail.

The way to be well is to pay attention to dangerous diseases, caused by sick kidneys, of which some of the symptoms are given your kidneys.

They are the most important organs of the body—the blood filters.

All the blood in your body passes through our kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys strain or filter out the impurities in the blood—that is their work. Purifying your blood is not a question

f taking a laxative or physic. Does your bloodfrun through your bowels? What the bowel-cleaner does is to throw out the poisons confined in your bowels EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: I read ready for absorption into your blood, but

A Captain called for volunteers to go to the other hill. I exclaimed:

were with Sherman from Chattanooga most perfect healer and gentle aid to the kidneys that is known to medical science. kidneys that is known to medical science. Dr. Kilmer, the eminent physician and

first thing you should do is to afford aid to as Related to your Kidneys, and giving

In taking Swamp-Root you afford natural ers cured, also sent free with the sample

advised to write for a sample bottle and to

The great discovery, Swamp-Root, is so remarkably successful that our readers are specialist, has attained a far-famed reputa- kindly mention Washington weekly "Nation through the discovery and marvelous TIONAL TRIBUNE" when sending thelp success of Swamp-Root in purifying the addresses to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamblood, and thereby curing chronic and ton, N. Y.

part in the battle; and very soon thereafter out from Tullahoma for the purpose-the

part in the battle; and very soon thereafter will be built an electric road from Fredericksburg to both fields.

Every great battle has some distinctive and unique features distinguishing it from all others. The battle of Chancellorsville stands out in history as a fine example of strategy on the part of Gen. Hooker, which should have ended in a splendid victory, but which was all lost by poor tactics and perdivence after the battle was begun. of the enemy I found my brother's remains, and by which the battle was lost, and the campaign became a failure, could have been prevented by a little care on sending out a few advanced pickets

Jackson's column, strung out at great length while making this movement, might also have been cut in two, and defeated in detail if ordinary military caution had been There is no battle of the war about which there has been so much contro-versy, misunderstanding and heated argu-ment as this, and I shall not, after 36 years, say upon whom the blame of the defeat a Chancellorsville rests. Let each read the history of the battle and determine for him-

evening of May 1, preparatory to the latter's flank movement and attack upon the Eleventh Corps.

Arrived at the Chancellor House, each one Plank Road where Maj. Keenan and his brave 400 gave up their lives that the Union might live.—J. J. PURMAN, M. D., Lieu-tenant, 140th Pa., Washington, D. C.

Steedman's Division.

EDITOR NATIONAL TRIBUNE: In you issue of July 20, 1899, under heading, "The 2d Minn.," on page 3, first column, by H. H. Hills, he says: "There was no time except one hour during the advance and retreat of Steedman's Division." He is speaking of Sept. 20, 1863, battle of Chickamauga.

the thickets, succeeded in locating the place where his regiment fought, and where he lost his arm, and nailed upon a tree a very nicely painted sign as a marker, until his regiment may erect a more permanent monument of stone.

Comrade Stephens also found the location of his regiment, and the ravine where they captured the 3d Ga. regiment. I was not quite so fortunate in finding the location of my company on the skirmish-line that day under the command of Col. Nelson A. Miles, now Commander-in-Chief of the Army, owing to its being so far out in the thick woods, in front of Hancock's Division.

8 o'clock p. m. we left that same ridge, less than 300 yards to the right of where we first went in, by reason of orders to fall back. See our monument just to the right of the Lookout on Snodgrass Hill—sith Ind. Whitaker's Brigade, Steedman's Division, Granger's Reserve Corps.

The comrade also says: 'It appears from the 36 brigades engaged lost as many men, according to numbers, as did Van Deveer's."

Now, I would ask the comrade to cite thick woods, in front of Hancock's Division.

A. Miles, now Commander-in-Chief of the Army, owing to its being so far out in the thick woods, in front of Hancock's Division.

There are as yet but two monuments on this field: the one erected in memory of Stonewall Jackson on the spot where he was mortally wounded, and the other erected to the officers and men of Col. Collis's Zouaves (114th Pa.).

There has been a movement on foot to make a National park of the battlefields of Chancellorsville and the Wilderness, which, if it receives the necessary Congressional appropriation, will be followed by monuments marking every important spot and

ments marking every important spot and the disadvantage of others.

That campaign of old Rosey's started

the day, and to get up many times at night, and all forms of kidney, bladder and uric acid troubles. Swamp-Root is sold by all dealers, in fifty-cent or one-dollar bottles. Make a note of the name, SWAMP-ROOT, Dr.

Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and remember it is

Pain or dull ache in back or head, rheu-

matism, neuralgia, nervousness, dizziness,

irregular heart, sleeplessness, sallow com-

plexion, dropsy, irritability, loss of ambi-

tion, obliged to pass water often during

prepared only by Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. To prove the wonderful merits of his great discovery he now offers to every reader of this paper a prepaid free sample

bottle of Swamp-Root, which he will send to any address, free by mail. A book about Health, Diet and Disease

some of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from the suffer-

D, 84th Ind., Reed, Ind.

Sarsaparilla makes pure, strength-giving blood

Mr. Hunter is a hustler; had 117 cases allowed in one day. He is at the Pension Office each day looking up neglected and ejected cases. He uses all evidence on file. No fee until you get your money. If you want to apply for a pension, or have your case looked up free of charge, don't fail to write JOSEPH H. HUNTER, Attorney,

SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS. LAND WARRANTS.

WILL PAY HIGHEST PRICE. BEFORE SELLING, WRITE, WM. L. TAYLOR, Van Buren, Arkansas

Pension Law a Specialty! Reliable Services Proffered! MANUAL OF USEFUL INFORMATION Edgar T. Gaddis, L. L. M., containing a ear Exposition of the Pension Laws, and er Matters of Interest to the Soldier Fra-

elled. EDGAR T. GADDIS Attorney-nt-Law, Washington, D. C.







who were rough looking, and tanned by the sun. Now, I had a full beard of about a year's growth that covered almost my whole face. The weather being hot, and idea struck me; I went to our barber, Phil Reisder (if he is alive yet he may be in Washington), and told him to cut my hair and take off the beard, except the mustache. He laughed and said: "Let's go up in the rifle pit, so that nobody will see us." There he fixed me up and told me to go ahead.

As I went along I met a company comrade with two canteens. He asked me if I wanted a drink of water, and showed me where the spring was if I wanted to go for water in the future; he took me for one of the recruits, and asked whether there were more recruits in New York. I said there more recruits in New York. I said there

news, and 1 started in another direction for tear he would find out his mistake. Passing by an Orderly, he called me in his tent; pointing to a rifle and other equip-

"There are your things; take them over to your tent." I said: "I'll be right back; I want to go to the sutler first to buy some tobacco." He must have thought I was a very obedient with blankets.

recruit; he carried the things over himself.

JOKING A COMRADE.

My tent-mate was playing cards with another fellow. I sat down on my bunk without a word, looking on the game. After a while I took a drink out of my canteen. My mate said to the other comrade: "That's a fresh rooster. I think we'll have to teach him the rules and regulations

about taking things without asking first.' I acted as if I didn't hear, and kept look-

ing at the game. To stir them up I took the canteen down again, and that broke up the game. My comrade pulled the canteen from my mouth and said: "That's too much of a good thing. You

get out. If Bischoff were here now he

would give it to you." "If Bischoff would come here now," said 1, "I would take him by the collar and by the seat of his pants and fire him out." My comrade looked at me, surprised, and laughed, and exclaimed:

"What have you been doing with yourself; I didn't know you till you spoke." We then went up together and had some fun with the Orderly.

were wet with perspiration from the marching, and I was chilled through in a little watching them I heard Maj. Hildybrand time. I tried to walk myself warm, but failed; I became benumbed in every joint and could not get warm. The next day was and the Major, being on a slight elevation, could not get warm. The next day we caught it in the leg. I never saw him marched back to Winchester, and I arrived afterward.

there a very sick man. When the regiment was ready to march I was not. The doctor would not let me go anywhere but to the hospital at Winchester. 1 went there and next day found myself a prisoner, but was paroled with a number of

where we had a good time for a while, with plenty to eat and drink and nothing to do. I got tired of it, for I was well again, and, finally, after much persuasion, was allowed to return to my regiment.

Va., an Orderly shouted to the others:

"Take them," said the Major, promptly. were, and they all wanted to join the "Gari-baldi Guard." He was pleased with the Soon we got near the Johnnies, and with a hurrah rushed down a hill. it was a success, and one rebel was so surprised that he forgot to get off the cannon on which he was sitting astride. We lost one good man by a shot in the forehead. We waited for another charge of the rebels, but they did not come. Some of the boys pulled the the cook was cleaning his pots. They should "Pickles!" pickles!" until he was almost deaf. was sitting astride. We lost one good man by a shot in the forehead. We waited for another charge of the rebels, but they did not come. Some of the boys pulled the guns back where the rest of the troops were. Going back to the battalion, after a search for milk at a dairy, I was so tired I did not;

look for my place to sleep, but lay down alongside of three other men covered up with blankets. When I awoke on July 3, these comrades had not stirred, and I lifted the blanket. One man had half a head, the other no head at all; I did not examine the INCIDENT ON THE SKIRMISH-LINE.

At 8 o'clock my company went out on skirmish. We went out till we came to a fence, behind which we lay. We could see the rebs in the woods, apparently moving about getting breakfast. We sent them an While wondering about it I saw a rebel about getting breakfast. We sent them an occasional shot to worry them, but we got what we didn't want in the way of some sharpshooters' bullets. The heat of the sun made me very ill. Half of the company had already gone back. I crawled back until I came to a tree at the roadside, when I lay down. A passing comrade gave me a little water from his canteen, and I managed to get back to where the command was. I got the comrades who were there to give me some water. With content and the sunder of that bullet another chance at me, but dodged down and skipped to the there to give me some water. With con-siderable effort I cooked some coffee behind and asked what had become of those skir a stone fence. While I was there three batteries in succession took position not far they themselves had only come there a

away, but did not stay long.

I got up to look for my comrades, and discovered the battalion marching off road. I saw a General coming along, and through the woods, and staggered after managed to get his attention and ask them, feeling very bad. One of the com- where the 29th N. Y. was. He replied: rades growled:

fun with the Orderly.

A few days after this we got an order to march to Front Royal. After a hot march we arrived there in the afternoon. Towards evening a detail was made for picket, and I was posted upon a knoll. After a while a cold wind commenced to blow. My clothes were wet with perspiration from the march-

THAT WILD CHARGE.

We went up on the road where the rebels The boys behind the stone fences were were expected to appear. I was separated shooting viciously now at the advancing from the others, and I went behind a tree rebels. I could not see what was going on that stood on the elevation and looked over went there and next day found myself a winterester. It was there and next day found myself a prisoner, but was paroled with a number of others.

We eventually reached Camp Chase, O., where we had a good time for a while, with plenty to eat and drink and nothing to do. It got tired of it, for I was well again, and the presence of the country of the c

year, and how many times we marched over the roads in Virginia backward and forward I can't recollect. Therefore I start from a year later with the episodes of my own experience, which I recollect well.

We were stationed near Winchester, Va. We received there one morning seven recruits; they all looked new and fresh, as if they had just come out of band-boxes, and were thus distinguished from the others, who were rough looking, and tanned by the sum. Now, I had a full heard of about the sum. Now, I had a full heard of about the sum. Now, I had a full heard of about the sum. Now, I had a full heard of about the sum. Now, I had a full heard of about the sum. Now, I had a full heard of about the sum. Now, I had a full heard of about the sum of the sum

"Where did you get the pickles?" they

They should "Prickles! pickles! pickles!"
until he was almost dea!

"Who told you I had pickles!" he yelled.

"Bischoff," they replied.

"I thought so. Don't you know this is
the 1st of April." I made myself scarce

After Grant became our Commander-in After Grant occasio our communication. Chief we began campaigning again. On May 3 we started from Winter quarters and had skirmishing every day. On May 6 we were ordered out on the skirmish as the chief we had been been started to which we had line. Reaching the point to which we ha

moment before, and did not know, went through the brush and reached managed to get his attention and ask where the 39th N. Y. was. He replied: "Never mind the 39th N. Y. You are "Now, we've got to go out there and stand as targets, while all the others are lying down through here, and if we lose this behind stone fences." I replied, "Well, it's

> a stone fence right opposite where the rebels were expected to come through There were a lot of troops on the right of the battery.
> When the battery ceased firing, after a rapid series of discharges, a Captain from the troops close by called for vocunteers to go up into the bushes and reconnoiter for the rebels. I was one of the volunteers.